

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

THE MAN WITH  
The BROWN BEARD

(Original.)

At the first station after crossing the Russian border a man got into the compartment, took a seat directly opposite me, pulled out a newspaper and began to read. I was reading too. Presently, probably actuated by thought transference, probably by coincidence, we raised our eyes to each other at the same moment. The man turned quickly and looked out of the window. I resumed my reading. When I looked up again his eyes were fixed upon me.

I carefully noted the man's appearance. He wore a brown beard, while his hair was black and sprinkled with gray. He was tall and slender, with a slight stoop. He looked more respectable than his clothes, which were very shabby.

That evening while at supper at my inn I suddenly felt an inclination to look up. My eyes met those of the man with the brown beard. This time there was a slight scowl on his face, but he lowered his eyes to his plate and went on with his supper.

In the morning I proceeded on my journey, stopping again the next evening. While sitting in the office smoking who should come in but this man, who I was now fully convinced was shadowing me. As he passed me he started, but whether his surprise was shadowing me, or he could not make out. He put down his belongings, except a morocco covered box. A servant who gathered up the traps attempted to take the box as well, but the man held on to it nervously.

I am something of a detective, and the incident, though trifling, interested me. Was not the box an infernal machine, and did not the man take me for a high Russian official traveling incognito? The next day I took a train for St. Petersburg, for the distance was but a hundred miles. On entering my compartment I noticed that there was but a single person in it besides myself. Taking my seat, I let down a window for better air, arranged my belongings, then, while taking a book from my satchel, glanced at my fellow passenger.

He was the man with the brown beard. A moment later, though I was not looking directly at him, I saw him tugging at something under his overcoat, as though he were getting a revolver into a position where he could use it expeditiously. My conscience was so clear of any intention that would call his weapon into service that I simply gave him a contemptuous glance, then, opening my book, began to read. After awhile I dropped it on my lap and sank into a light slumber. But before losing consciousness I saw my shadower nervously reaching under his seat to feel for his box and casting suspicious glances at me.

I was awakened by something striking heavily against me. Opening my eyes, I saw the man with the brown beard trying to regain his balance, having evidently been thrown upon me by a lurch of the coach. But what was my surprise and, I will admit, consternation to see that he held a revolver within a foot of my nose. "Sit still!" he cried in English. "If you dare move I'll blow out your brains!"

Thunderstruck, especially at being addressed in my native tongue, I made no reply. "Your game is blocked," he said. "My game?"

"Yes, I have you covered and at the next station shall turn you over to the police."

"Does the czar employ English detectives?"

"You can't throw me off the track by assuming to be a nihilist. I know your intentions."

"Well, I'll be obliged to you if you will tell me what they are."

"What they are? You know very well what they are—the jewels."

"What jewels?"

"Perhaps it was my unfeigned look of astonishment that threw a shade of doubt, of perplexity, across his face."

"Do you mean to tell me," he said, "that you have not information concerning me and my acts; that you have not shadowed me ever since I crossed the border; that you have not been waiting an opportunity to possess yourself of the treasure; that before we had been long in this compartment you would have chloroformed me, seized my box and left the train at the first stop?"

I had so recently awakened and the adventure was so surprising that I could not for some time quite gather my faculties. This, however, gave me time to see the absurdity of the matter.

"You're a fool," I blurted out at last, "and so am I. I thought you were shadowing me."

"Shadowing you? What for?"

"The government."

The strained expression on his face melted into an amused smile.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"A citizen of Philadelphia."

"Philadelphia! So am I."

We pulled out cards and exchanged them.

"Why, you are the gentleman," said I, "whose daughter recently married Count Denikoff of St. Petersburg."

"Yes, and I am taking her the family jewels."

"And you mistook me for a robber?" I said.

"And you mistook me for a member of the secret police."

Still trembling, he opened a bag, took out a flask and offered it to me.

"Thank you," I said, glad enough myself to get a brace. "Here's to the amateur detective service of America."

He smiled grimly. I returned the flask, and he emptied it.

FRANK BARTHOLOW.

## Denmark's Kings.

Denmark's kings for about four centuries have all been named Christian or Frederick. It is the unwritten law of Denmark that Christian must be succeeded by Frederick and Frederick by Christian.

## Opium.

The Turks always eat their opium, while the Chinese smoke it.

## Witch Pins.

The pins that the Salem witches used to stick into their victims and the seal with which their death warrants were stamped are preserved in one of the public offices of the old city.

## Spies in Korea.

In every Korean village there is one, and in every Korean city there are several, appointed listeners. These spies, called by the Koreans "messengers on the dark path," inform the king of everything that happens. Not a word is said about the king without reaching his ears.

## Ancient Soldering.

The introduction of the blowpipe and soldering is veiled in obscurity, though specimens of ancient work have come down to us, especially the delicate grain work of the Etruscans, where the soldering is of the finest description.

## JAPANESE SHELL FIRE.

Its Fearful Effects as Seen on the Variag.

## TEN GUN CAPTAINS WERE KILLED

Surgeon on the Russian Cruiser Sunk Off Chemulpo Became Insane, and Wounded Had No One to Care For Them—Two Japanese Vessels Did the Damage.

Details of the fight off Chemulpo, Korea, between the Russian cruiser Variag and the Japanese fleet which have never been published on this side were supplied by passengers of the Northern Pacific liner Victoria, which recently arrived at Victoria, B. C., from the Orient.

The principal details relate to the awful effects of the Japanese shell fire and the strange attacks of the Variag. A copy of the Korean Review of late date gives the following version of the historic combat:

The Variag and Korietz made straight for the easterly channel, steering a little west of south, the Japanese fleet waiting for them eight miles away. When four miles separated them the Japanese threw shots across the Russians' bow as a signal to heave to and surrender.

The only answer the Russians made was to crowd on more fire, and the Variag began to leave the Korietz, and, steaming twenty-four knots, headed straight for the Japanese flagship. The object was to get as close as possible to the Japanese, as the Variag's guns were only 6.4 inches and quite useless at the damage range of the Japanese guns.

This was at five minutes before noon. The Japanese fleet was deployed into line facing the approaching steamers, apparently not intending to bring their whole force to bear on them. The two Japanese vessels that smashed the Variag to pieces were the Asama and Chiyoda; no other vessels of the Japanese fleet took part.

Not long after the warning shots the two Japanese ships lost their whole batteries, the noise being terrific. The Variag answered to eastward and gave the Japanese her starboard broadside.

All about her the sea was torn into foam and spouting fountains of water, with machine gun fire and exploding shells. Her steering gear was smashed early in the fight and she had to depend entirely on her engines to steer. Seeing it was impossible to make the eastward passage, the Variag's commander headed for the west and came around in a course which brought the Variag very much nearer the Japanese. Then the deadly work was done on her.

Ten of her twelve gun captains were shot away. A shell struck her foremast, passed between the arm and body of a gunner, who had his hand on his hip, and, bursting, killed every other man on the foremast. Both bridges were destroyed by bursting shells, and Captain Rubineff was seriously wounded.

A lieutenant who was in the conning tower, peering through the observation slit, had his face beaten clear in and his head reduced to pulp by the terrific impact of a shell which struck the slit just opposite his face and exploded.

The scenes on the fore and aft decks were sickening. The Variag's surgeon went violently insane shortly after the engagement, so that the wounded men had to wait until boats with medical assistance arrived from the neutral ships.

The explosion of the Korietz was so violent that the neutral commanders asked that the Variag be not blown up. She was accordingly set on fire and sunk.

The Variag's forty-one dead were placed in one of the cabins and burned and went down with their ship.

## Seeking Jewels in St. Pierre's Ruins.

Captain Delano of the steamship Hawaiian, who reached Philadelphia recently from Hilo, entertained a group of friends with a description of Mont Pelée, St. Pierre and Martinique as they are today, says the Philadelphia Record. The volcano is now entirely extinct, and smoke has disappeared, he says, and the place has come to be very attractive to tourists, hundreds of whom visit the scene of one of the world's greatest tragedies every day. He states that the search for jewels and money continues in the ruins, and will, in his opinion, until every house site on the island has been raked over a score of times. The once beautiful city of St. Pierre is now a graveyard.

## Submarine War Boats.

It is said that Great Britain is now endeavoring to overtake France in the development of the submarine branch of her navy. The admiralty has decided upon a submersible torpedo boat which can travel for long distances on the surface at a high speed and can at need dive entirely below in about six seconds and can reach a depth of 100 feet. These boats are to be of 200 tons displacement. During the present year the French navy will have thirty submarine boats in commission, and Great Britain expects within a short time to complete nineteen.

## Japanese to Grow Tall.

It is predicted that in a generation or two the Japanese will be as tall as the average European or American. The Japanese spine is as long as ours. The shortness of leg is due, says the Indianapolis News, to the now abandoned habit of sitting upon the ankles, by which the arteries were "kninked" and the growing bones thereby deprived of proper nourishment.

## A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

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As the best of all the skin preparations. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Unannounced Death of a Sailor Said to Have Occurred on the Boston.

Washington, April 18.—Secretary Moody's attention has been called to the fact that a serious accident occurred on the Boston while she was engaged in target practice off Panama two months ago, resulting in the death of one enlisted man. It was stated that this is the first the secretary had heard of it, officially or unofficially. For some reason no announcement was ever made at the navy department so far as could be learned that the accident had occurred or that the man had been killed.

The seaman who was killed was named Kain, and the accident occurred about the middle of last February. Kain was killed, according to the official report submitted to the department, by the premature explosion of a six inch gun on the Boston, having been struck by the firing pin of the gun. A court of inquiry was appointed, and its finding was to this effect. It cannot be learned whether Rear Admiral Glass telegraphed the death of Kain to the navy department or whether it was reported by mail. There was, however, a report from him on the subject.

It is probable that an official announcement of Kain's death will be made in the course of the next few days, and it is not unlikely that his family will be permitted to share in the relief fund which is now being subscribed for the victims of the Missouri disaster.

## CARNEGIE'S NEW FUND.

Has Given Millions to Provide For Heroes and Their Families.

New York, April 18.—It was announced when Andrew Carnegie sailed for Europe on March 19 that he had perfected arrangements to give away another \$5,000,000, but the specific purpose of the gift was not disclosed. It has now been officially announced in Pittsburgh that this gift, consisting of \$5,000,000 of first collateral bonds of the United States Steel corporation, is to provide for those who are dependent upon men who lose their lives in efforts to save the lives of others, or for the heroes themselves if they are injured. It will also pay for medals for heroism.

The endowment is to be known as "The Hero Fund." The trust is placed in the hands of a commission, which has met at Pittsburgh and organized by electing Charles L. Taylor president and F. M. Wilmot secretary. The other members are: W. L. Abbott, Edwin A. Anderson, W. W. Blackburn, Edward F. Bigelow, Joseph Buffington, William N. Frew, the Rev. Dr. W. J. Holland, John B. Jackson, Thomas Lynch, Charles G. Mellor, T. N. Miller, Thomas Morrison, Frederick C. Perkins, Robert Pittman, H. Kirk Porter, James H. Reed, W. L. Scaife, William Scott and W. H. Stevenson.

Committees to formulate rules and regulations for the operation of the fund were appointed, and a letter accepting the trust was framed and will be forwarded to Mr. Carnegie.

## Submarine Torpedo Boat Tests.

The most excellent work yet done by a submarine torpedo boat was executed at Newport, R. I., the other morning when Lieutenant Nelson took the submarine Porpoise out to train his crew with an "exhaustion test." The submarine supposedly had been fought by an enemy until compelled to submerge. The Porpoise submerged in 120 feet of water, then was prepared for her surface flight. The amidship ballast tank was blown out and relieved of 1,000 pounds of water and in less than two minutes reached the surface and fired a torpedo. The Porpoise then submerged again and again came to the surface in two minutes and four seconds and was ready to fire her torpedo. The boat went through the maneuvers perfectly.

## Molly Maguire's Fate Dead.

Philadelphia, April 18.—Captain Robert J. Linden, formerly superintendent of police of this city and a famous detective, has died at his home here of pneumonia after a month's illness. He was sixty-nine years old. Captain Linden was instrumental in breaking up the notorious Molly Maguire gang, which committed so many murders in the anthracite coal regions a number of years ago.

## Our Lead in Battleships.

London, April 18.—In the day's parliamentary papers the secretary of the admiralty says the total tonnage of battleships now building and projected is as follows: The United States, 209,180; Great Britain, 187,000; Russia, 125,210; Germany, 103,976.

## The Value of a Squint.

A tradesman in Berlin has hit upon the plan of engaging squinting girls to serve in his shop. Asked the reason, he said: "I am often robbed. Now that the eyes of my girls look to every direction, the customers who steal will never know when they are being watched."

## TYPHOID GERM KILLER

Dr. Moore's Method of Destroying Source of Fever in Water.

## NO FAILURES IN MANY TRIALS.

By Sprinkling Powder Into City Main or Single Ponds Germs Are Killed in About Twenty-four Hours. Says Expert Moore of the Agricultural Department—Formula Tried on Selected Germs Always Successful.

Dr. George T. Moore, chief of the laboratory of plant physiology at the department of agriculture in Washington, says, according to the New York American, that the formula that has been made to destroy algae, a plant life that some persons call "frog spittle," or the "green scum," and which practically makes useless many cities' water supply, will destroy typhoid fever germs.

Previous publication has brought up on the experimenters the unjust criticism of the medical authorities of New York city because of the great misrepresentation in terming this the "borden solution." The latter is a liquid commonly used in spraying fruit trees. It would be necessary to have so large a proportion of the solution for mixture with the water supplies to be treated that its cost alone would make it almost impracticable, even if it could be used for this purpose.

The formula we have developed is a powder and is applied by sprinkling upon the surface of the water in the reservoirs. The principles upon which it acts in destroying the vegetable life, and I also mean the typhoid germs, are purely scientific.

I began my experiments about three years ago on some watercross beds down south. I tried it 500 times, and it never failed.

I thought that perhaps some of the germs might not have been as vigorous and strong as others and so sent to medical colleges and to a consumptive sanitarium in Pennsylvania and got some of what you might call regular "thoroughbreds." They were germs for which we almost had a pedigree, and we found that the treatment was still successful.

A remarkable thing about this treatment of water is that if the formula is applied to the water in the reservoir it not only kills the typhoid germs but will kill and remove all typhoid germs that may be lurking along in the water pipes. So that it is easy to see that by use of the formula all danger of typhoid contamination of water supply is removed.

Another peculiar thing about this formula is that, while in its use the water is freed of all the contamination within twenty-four to forty-eight hours, all evidence, even to the chemists, is removed within that time.

I have not treated water from New York city or from any other city. I got my germs from hospitals and bred our own colonies of germs in the laboratory and experimented on them there.

The whole matter will be given to the country within a month, and I do not believe that my three years' labor has been wasted.

I will not tell you just what this preparation is yet. I call it a preparation of copper for want of a better name. The value of the discovery, in fact, lies not so much in what is used as in how it is used. Each body of water must have specific treatment according to what is desired to be got rid of. It depends largely on the time of the treatment, the temperature and character of the water. All I can tell you at this time is that the discovery is a preparation of copper, and, according to the various different conditions surrounding the treatment, this preparation is not always the same.

When this discovery is given to the country it will be handled by co-operating with local boards of health or by sending agents from the department of agriculture to superintend the work. After our formal announcement I made the local board of health of any community in the country can write us and we will send them directions.



Mrs. Haskell, Worthy Vice-Templar, Independent Order Good Templars, of Silver Lake, Mass., tells of her cure by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Four years ago I was nearly dead with inflammation and ulceration. I endured daily untold agony, and life was a burden to me. I had used medicines and washes internally and externally until I made up my mind that there was no relief for me. Calling at the home of a friend, I noticed a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My friend endorsed it highly, and I decided to give it a trial to see if it would help me. It took patience and perseverance for I was in bad condition, and I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nearly five months before I was cured, but what a change, from despair to happiness, from misery to the delightful exhilarating feeling health always brings. I would not change back for a thousand dollars, and your Vegetable Compound is a grand medicine."

"I wish every sick woman would try it and be convinced."—Mrs. INA HASKELL, Silver Lake, Mass. Worthy Vice-Templar, Independent Order of Good Templars.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

as to how to proceed. They must be officials who will be responsible parties, and, wherever possible, some one from the department will be sent out the expense to be paid by those receiving the benefit.

## Cold Winter Presages Big Crops.

"I have always noticed that following the kind of a winter we have had the farmer can rest assured of enormous crops," recently remarked John E. Burton of Lake Geneva, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. "I have watched these conditions for many years, and it is my observation that when there has been an exceedingly long and cold winter it is followed by a short, warm spring and then summer. This is my prediction for the coming season, and in addition to this, I believe that the farmers will be blessed with the big crop yields they have had in years."

## A Phil Son.

M. Curie, the discoverer of radium, not long ago declined the red ribbon says the Paris correspondent of London Truth. This at first was taken as showing extreme republicanism. He refused because his father, a meritorious doctor, who has always practiced in the poorest part of Paris, is still undecorated. M. Curie would be pleased and proud to enter the Legion of Honor or after his father had become a member. At the same time he does not see how with any fairness he could be decorated if his wife were not similarly honored.

## More Winter in York State.

Cooperstown, N. Y., April 18.—Snow has fallen here to the depth of eight inches. It is thirty years since such a snowfall has occurred so late in April.

## Premier Maura Has Recovered.

Barcelona, April 18.—Premier Maura, who on April 12 was attacked and slightly wounded by a would-be assassin, has quite recovered.

## London Cabmen.

London cabmen pay from about \$2.50 to \$3 a day for a hansom, according to the season. A driver's profits average nearly \$3 a day.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**  
The doctors' Sarsaparilla; the kind they have used for over 60 years. No other Sarsaparilla like it.  
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## FOR SALE.

GRISTMILL doing a good business, located in one of the best dairy towns in Vermont. One hundred rods to creamery with 100 patrons. Good water power. Would take part down, and leave balance, or part in good renting property. Reason for selling, old age and poor health.

A COTTAGE LOT at Joe's Pond, Danville, Vt.

A SODA FOUNTAIN, located at Lynch's Restaurant, Barre. Cost, with fixtures, \$1100.00. Will sell for \$300.00. For further description, write or call at the

C. J. Hawes' Real Estate Agency, Cabot, Vt.

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